

The RALLY

A Scouting Magazine for the American Girl

Volume III, Number 2

NOVEMBER, 1919

TEN CENTS A COPY
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR



Copyright, 1919, National Headquarters Girl Scouts, Inc.



These Girls Are getting Ready for Christmas—Are You?

Dear Scouts:—

Would you like to have \$5, \$10, or even \$50 extra to spend for Christmas presents?

Christmas!—that glorious holiday time—gift buying and gift-making—the time when you most want to give happiness to all!

Get out your pencil and pad and make out your list—now. Of course Mother and Dad come first. And how about that darling buttony-nosed, big-eyed baby sister, sturdy little brother Tom, and lovely sister Marion? Don't think of price now—just jot down the present you would like to give each. *Finished?* Now, then, how much money do you need?

No matter what the amount, you can get it easily and quickly by becoming a member of our successful money-making club. And, if you will take the word of our other members, you will enjoy earning this money as much as you will enjoy spending it.

Be able to buy those things you long to give, from the woolly lamb or pink-eyed flannel rabbit, shining skates, vanity case, to the "just-what-they-wanted things" for mother and dad.

I would like to tell you more about our club—how you can make money, not only for Christmas, but for all the year. Just write and tell me that you're interested and I will send you full particulars.

Sincerely yours,

Alice Walton

Secretary

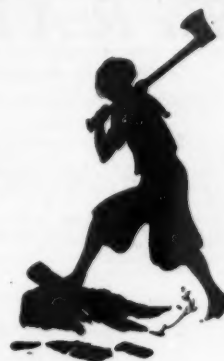
FORTUNA'S DAUGHTERS.

Dept. C, 119 West 40th Street,
New York City.



THE GIRL SCOUT'S THANKSGIVING

*Great Aunt Deborah (from a Sampler)
asks questions: Grand Niece Dorothy
(from a Snapshot) answers.*



DEBORAH: You look so jolly, little grand niece! What are those funny clothes you have on? Aren't you afraid you'll soil them? I have to sit in the house and keep mine clean.

DOROTHY: Good gracious, no! They're made for hard work and play. I do my gardening in them. It's my Girl Scout uniform.

DEBORAH: But where are your pantalettes? Mine have lace on them.

DOROTHY: Mine are bloomers. I'm going to climb up in that tree presently, and signal 'cross country to the troop from the next village—if I had those lace things on, they'd tear.

DEBORAH: Climb a tree? But that's dangerous, isn't it? And is it lady-like? Aren't you being a tom-boy?

DOROTHY: It's a pretty useful thing to be able to do, I think. Our troop went on a ten-mile hike last Saturday, and some of us got lost. But I got up in a dead tree, and between whistling and signalling we found each other again.

DEBORAH: Ten miles? Can you go off ten miles? My mother would never let me!

DOROTHY: Oh, we didn't go alone. Our captain was with us. She's a dandy, our captain is! My mother says we're lucky to have some one to take us off in the woods like that: she hasn't got the time. I found three new birds to add to my list and I cooked the bacon for the troop.

DEBORAH: I made some cake this morning. I wanted my little friend Patience to come over and make it with me, but mother said she was afraid we'd get talking and playing and it would never be done. So I did it alone.

DOROTHY: That was hard luck. We do it all together, and it's great fun to see which can get through the quickest. I'm working for my Cooking Badge.

DEBORAH: Oh, do you get a badge for it? What fun—I wish that I did! I burned my thumb in the oven.

DOROTHY: So did our Patrol Leader. We were all sorry for her, but it was a great chance to practice

bandaging, and our Lieutenant said I made the best one. Do you know First Aid?

DEBORAH: No, what is it?

DOROTHY: See here, you'd better join the Scouts! You don't seem to do much of anything. If you'd like it, perhaps you can be elected to our fourth Patrol—it's not full, yet. I'll tell the girls.

DEBORAH: Can girls elect people? I thought elections were for men. I wouldn't know how.

DOROTHY: We Scouts have to know how. You see we're going to vote some day, so we have our business meeting every week, and report on what we're doing, and how much there is in the treasury and, oh, all sorts of business.

DEBORAH: That must be great fun.

DOROTHY: It's all fun. But you learn a lot, too. Why don't you come along? What can you do, anyway?

DEBORAH: Well, I can knit.

DOROTHY: Good gracious, that's nothing! So can I. I knitted three sweaters and six mufflers. I got my War Medal for knitting and canning tomatoes.

DEBORAH: What! You got a medal?

DOROTHY: I certainly did. That was my Government Service. I tell you, it makes you feel proud to be able to help your Country!

DEBORAH: How wonderful! I always wanted to, but my big brother says I'm too little and I'm but a girl, anyway.

DOROTHY: A girl can do a girl's job, can't she? And eight, together, with a good Captain, can do a lot.

DEBORAH: But I never had a Captain. You have a great deal to be thankful for, Grand Niece Dorothy—I wonder if you know it?

DOROTHY: I'm beginning to think so, Great Aunt Deborah. I think you had a pretty dull time in 1819. I shall celebrate Thanksgiving Day by one big cheer for the Girl Scouts of 1919!

JOSEPHINE DASKAM BACON

The RALLY

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
National Headquarters Girl Scouts
Incorporated
189 Lexington Avenue, New York

Entered as second class matter, August 1, 1918, at the Post Office of New York, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 25, 1918.



Officers, National Headquarters Girl Scouts, Inc.

HONORARY PRESIDENT MRS. WOODROW WILSON	
PRESIDENT MRS. JULIETTE LOW	SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT MRS. HERBERT HOOVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT MRS. ARTHUR O. CHOATE	TREASURER DUNLEVY MILBANK
CHAIRMAN, EXECUTIVE BOARD MRS. V. EVERITT MACY	

Executive Board

MRS. SELDEN BACON	MRS. V. EVERITT MACY
MRS. NICHOLAS F. BRADY	MRS. SNOWDEN MARSHALL
MISS ELLEN W. CASSATT	DUNLEVY MILBANK
MRS. ARTHUR O. CHOATE	LLEWELLYN PARSONS
FRANCIS P. DODGE	MRS. HAROLD PRATT
EMMA R. HALL	MRS. THEODORE H. PRICE
MRS. JOHN H. HAMMOND	MRS. W. N. ROTHSCHILD
MRS. MAX HIRSCH	JAMES E. RUSSELL
MRS. C. H. LIVINGSTONE	ARTHUR S. SOMERS
MRS. JULIETTE LOW	MRS. GEORGE W. STEVENS
MRS. JAMES J. STORROW	

JANE DREYER RIPPIN DIRECTOR	JOSEPHINE DASKAN BACON CONSULTING EDITOR
LOUISE PAINE BENJAMIN EDITOR	

VOL. III NOVEMBER, 1919 No. 2
Price 10c a copy, \$1.00 per year.

HOLIDAY PLANS

Only a little over a month until Christmas! Haven't you said that many times already as you checked off a few more days on the big calendar? Of course Thanksgiving comes first, but after all Thanksgiving doesn't interfere with Christmas plans; if anything, it helps them along.

Have you started your Christmas list yet? Father—Comfort slippers or the new book by his favorite author; Mother—A nice pair of kid gloves; Brother (who has just grown up) a handsome necktie; Scout Sister, a Haversack or a First Aid Kit; Helen and Mary—but now what about Helen and Mary? They are your two best scout friends, and you want to give them something truly scoutlike. But they already have practically all of their equipment; what is there left that would give a scout real pleasure?

Here is a suggestion that may help. Why not give them subscriptions to THE RALLY? THE RALLY is not one gift, but twelve, for it will come every month through a whole year. Every month your friends will receive a new installment of scout news and scout fun and remember that the

gift comes from you.

Try it! Send us the name of someone to whom you wish to send THE RALLY for Christmas, together with a dollar. To each of your friends we will write a little "Christmassy" note, saying that THE RALLY is being sent by you with Christmas greetings. These gift subscriptions will start with the December number. But in order to have these notes go out before Christmas time, orders must be received before December 15th. Why not send yours in today and be sure that your gift RALLY is sent out promptly.

OUR GOLDEN EAGLETS

The new Golden Eaglet badges are now ready. The design is a beautifully modeled eagle with the letters G. S. at the top. It was made especially by Mrs. Laura Gardin-Fraser for the Girl Scouts, and any girl who sees this badge will be more eager than ever to win this highest Girl Scout Honor. The pin is slightly larger than the scout Tenderfoot Pin and, gleaming over her right pocket would make an adornment of which any scout might well be proud.

Up to October fifteenth the following scouts had been awarded the Golden Eaglet.

FLORIDA	
Martha Flowers	Tampa
Lena Hottel	Tampa
INDIANA	
Edna Muehlberger	Hammond
Beatrice Pepperdine	Hammond
Martha Smith	Hammond
Ruth Smith	Hammond
MASSACHUSETTS	
Marion Scott	Brookline
Delia Damon	New Bedford
Violet Kaye	New Bedford
Helen McWhinnie	New Bedford
Dorothy Durgin	West Newton
MINNESOTA	
Alice Bartel	Minneapolis
NEW JERSEY	
Alice Bell	Glen Ridge
Etta Milliken	Newark
Mrs. C. B. Francisco	Ridgewood



Our new Golden Eaglet, the highest honor awarded to Girl Scouts. This design has been made for the scouts by Mrs. Laura Gardin-Fraser.

NEW YORK

Octavia Sheldon	Buffalo
Mrs. D. K. Stucki	Buffalo
Cora Whaley	Huntington
Emma W. Cheney	Yonkers
Ruth Halsted	Yonkers

PENNSYLVANIA

Mrs. C. D. Weirick	Lebanon
Dorothy Avil	Philadelphia
Beatrice Briddes	Philadelphia
Leona Maxim	Philadelphia
Myrtle Morehouse	Philadelphia
Elizabeth Potts	Philadelphia
Beatrice F. Tees	Philadelphia

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Elaine Armand	Washington
Elizabeth Bache	Washington
Alma Barker	Washington
Mary Barr	Washington
Eugenia Clement	Washington
Ruth Colman	Washington
Kathryn Drissel	Washington
Hellen Fuller	Washington
Minnie Hill	Washington
Nell Hiscox	Washington
Dorothy Holt	Washington
Margaret Johnson	Washington
Lillian Lewton	Washington
Myrtle Lewton	Washington
Agnes McElroy	Washington
Mary McElroy	Washington
Arietta Phillips	Washington
Eleanor Putzki	Washington
Josephine Pyles	Washington
Alice Skeels	Washington
Emily Thour	Washington
Bernice Veley	Washington
Edna Veley	Washington

GLEN MORRIS, N. Y.

Dewey Troop No. 1 held an outdoor bazaar and food sale the last of September. The array of useful articles, groceries, vegetables, candy and food which the girls had for sale was amazing. They were busy for weeks before making fancy articles and the day previous was spent cooking and baking. Many had gardens during the summer months and these furnished a bounteous supply of vegetables for the sale. When the proceeds were counted it was found that they had realized \$127.00. This will be used for troop equipment and for advancing the work in the community.

The bazaar was held in a neighborhood grove which was roped off to prevent confusion and prettily decorated for the occasion. Goldenrod, the troop flower, was everywhere in evidence. All the trees were surrounded with goldenrod wound with red, white and blue streamers. The troop standards, consisting of the American flags, the Dewey flag and troop flag, added to the color effect and the Girl Scouts in their uniforms behind the counters completed the scene. In the evening the grove was illuminated with electric lights and Chinese lanterns.

The Captain acted as cashier. The money from each sale was immediately turned in and a record made of the transaction for checking. A number of boys from a neighboring troop of Boy Scouts assisted

Edited by
Charlotte
Kissell

SCOUTING NEWS FROM COLORADO SPRINGS

Gazette Bldg.
Colorado
Springs

The Scouts of Colorado Springs are proud of the fact that we have been given an opportunity by National Headquarters to have our own page in the National Magazine.

This month we want to tell you about our summer camp which was held for three weeks in July.

CAMP VIGIL

Camp Vigil is 9,000 feet above sea level in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. The water is very cold so that swimming cannot be indulged in for more than a few minutes. Still the water was so invigorating and produced such large appetites that our cook found it difficult to satisfy our hunger. The camp was conducted in the military fashion and the schedule of the day included reveille at 6.30, calisthenics at 7 o'clock, flag raising and a recital of the scout promise and laws at 7.25 followed by breakfast. From 8 to 9 o'clock was our clean-up period when kitchen police, wood and ground squads were all hard at work. At 9 o'clock we had inspection which was followed by classes in Signaling and Nature Study until lunch at 12.30. The afternoons were usually spent in bathing or hiking. After supper a baseball game was always staged followed by games and stories around a huge camp fire until Tattoo which sounded at 9 o'clock. At 9.30, Taps, lights had to be out and the camp quiet.

There was a squad of eight to a tent and seven First Class scouts who had the privilege of remaining in camp all three weeks, took turns in being top sergeants of the squads.

There was competition between the tents in military drill, deportment and inspection, and the scout who proved to be the best all-round scout for the week received honorable mention. At the end of each week a competitive drill was held between the squads conducted by the sergeants.

We always had stunt night on Saturday. Each squad had to give an act. Military discipline gave way to a spirit of fun and these evenings were thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The camp was surrounded by three high mountains. Each week

the scouts climbed to the top of one of these mountains, the highest was Vigil Peak with an altitude of 10,075 feet.

During the three weeks there were one hundred and five scouts and sixteen officers, averaging about forty a week.

The following are the girls who were given honorable mention, for by their spirit of cheerfulness and co-operation they proved to be the best all round Scouts: First week, Margaret Poley, Poppy Troop, and Eleanor Bullock, Oak Troop. Second week; Buelah Harless, Jonquil Troop, and Bessie Livingston, Narcissus Troop. Third week; Merle Jacobs, Calhan Troop, and Helen Brown, Holly Troop. The best all round sergeant for the three weeks was Sadie Kier of Holly Troop.

WAR RECORD

Eighty scouts had charge of the money pots which were placed throughout the business section of town, in October, 1917. The fund of \$65, which they collected was used to buy candy for the Soldiers' Christmas Cheer boxes.

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN

In this Loan the Girl Scouts were able to obtain 36 subscriptions, to the value of \$3,200. This is good results for the scouts owing to the fact that they were not permitted to take any direct part in the campaign. Scout Caroline Swift of Holly Troop received the highest number of subscriptions, having obtained 12, to the amount of \$1,300. For this piece of work she received a Liberty Loan Medal.

Twenty-five Scouts assisted in the Fourth Liberty Loan Campaign in October. They obtained a total of 133 subscriptions to the amount of \$15,100 to turn over to the general committee. Of the twenty-five scouts working, four qualified for government medals by selling ten or more bonds. This makes five Girl Scouts in Colorado-Springs who have earned the medals and all five are from Miss Kissell's troop. They are: Third Liberty Loan, Scout Caroline Swift. Fourth Liberty Loan, Scouts Dorothea Dudley, Leslie Davis, Claudia Zeigler, and Jane Quackenbush.



9800 feet in the air! Colorado Girl Scouts are fortunate in having real peaks to climb.

Twenty-three scouts won the three points which entitled them to the War Service Badge.

Thirty-three Girl Scouts acted as messengers for the War Savings Stamp campaign. They were on duty every day for three weeks.

All through the summer of 1918 Girl Scouts worked in the Red Cross shops as sales girls and office girls.

Holly troop made two hundred knitting bags for the Red Cross.

The United War Work Drive came just at the time when Colorado Springs was put under the ban due to the Influenza. As Schools were all closed the canvassing of the town for Victory girls and the putting up of posters, was all turned over to Girl Scouts. Over fifty girls assisted in this and they did a splendid piece of work. Through their efforts, largely, the Victory Girls subscribed over \$1,500 to the General War fund. About 200 Girl Scouts are Victory Girls.

Scouts distributed pledge cards for the campaign for the sufferers of the East. They collected \$60.

Our active war work closed with the Welcome Home parade on April 26th, in which 263 Girl Scouts marched.



*Where is your contribution?
Surely you have some thoughts
about New Year's which you can
put into prose or verse. Read the
announcement "Wanted" on this
page and then send us something.*

THANKSGIVING

When days and nights are snappy
cold

And snow begins to fall,
And folks just like an open fire
A-burning in the hall.

When thoughts are turned to tooth-
some things

To mince and pumpkin pies,
To cranb'ry sauce and jelly tarts,
And doughnuts, large in size,

To puddings full of plums and spice,
And cakes and cookies, too,
And "chocolate" layer cake, all iced
With white and sticky "goo."

To candied nuts and peppermints
And last, but far from least,
A tender turkey, plump and brown—
In thoughts he crowns the feast.

When people think of things to eat
And days are cold and clear
And everyone feels thankful, too,—
We know *Thanksgiving's* here!

CATHERINE BOYER,
Scranton, Pa.



"Thanksgiving,"
contributed by
Sarah Emily
Brown, Lexing-
ton, Mass.

SOMETHING NEW

For the first time in the history of the Girl Scouts of Philadelphia a Girl Scout Rally and Mother's party were combined to make an enjoyable evening. The girls of troops 3, 73, 182 and 183 were gathered together in full force to welcome the mothers to this affair. The mothers literally stared, as their daughters with their respective troops marched into the auditorium. The salute to the flag was followed by the Scout promise, a stanza from the National Hymn, awarding of attendance pins and honor badges and inspection. Each troop sang a Scout song while the mothers looked on with pride and bewilderment. The chief features of the evening, however, were a demonstration of signalling, a dramatization of the ten Scout Laws and an account of a day at Paoli. What could have pleased our spectators more than such a grand display of what a Girl Scout is; of what a Girl Scout can do? The poorest mathematician cannot help but understand that a cup of lemonade and a jolly dance when added to the other features were bound to make a most enjoyable evening.

H. G. Philadelphia, Pa.

AN OUT-OF-DOOR DINNER

We had been having a rainy time at Camp but finally the weather cleared and our Captain suggested that we get our things together for a hike. We started off with our knapsacks, kettle, frying pan and pie. After hiking a mile or so we arrived at the lower end of the lake. There was a splendid place for a fire in a wall that had been made for a boat landing. Two girls were elected

THE SCOUT

WANTED!

Contributions for The Scout
Scrap Book for January.

Letters—not over 300 words
long entitled "Our Plans for
This Year."

Photographs (must be sharp)
or Drawing; "New Year's"

Verses—not over 24 lines long
"New Year's Greetings."

All contributions must be re-
ceived by December 15th.

The best material will ap-
pear in the January Num-
ber. Address: THE RALLY,
Nat'l Hdqts., Girl Scouts,
189 Lexington Ave., New
York City.

Contributions must be orig-
inal.

Read above rules carefully.

Unavailable material cannot be
returned unless stamps are
enclosed.

Committee for cooking and the other girls gathered wood. First we boiled potatoes with their skins on. When the potatoes were done we got a thin flat rock, laid it across the fire, and when it was hot, put slices of bacon on to fry. Then we put slices of raw potatoes at one side of the bacon so the fat would run down under them and make them a golden brown. We fried ham in a frying pan on the other side of the fire. Besides this we had bread and butter, cucumbers, Dutch cheese and apple pie. Then we toasted marshmallows. We are sure no dinner ever tasted as good as that one did to us.

"CORPORAL," Pike, N. H.

LEXINGTON, MASS.

One Saturday afternoon the Girl Scouts could be seen coming from all directions each with a large paper bag under her arm. We were all going to the County Fair and Cattle Show held on the grounds of one of the large estates in Lexington for the benefit of the local Child Welfare Work. Both of our troops had been asked by the Committee in charge to sell cider, coffee, doughnuts, and popcorn. As a large portable popper was unattainable, each of us popped a boxful at home, which explains the paper bags. We cleared all told \$75.00 and could have increased the sum had our supplies not given out.

S. E. B.

SCRAP BOOK

AT THE KNITTING BEE

During vacation, the Scouts had been knitting sweaters for the Red Cross and the Captain was inquiring how the work was progressing.

Captain to a wee Brownie—"Margaret, how are you getting along?"

Wee Brownie, gravely saluting—"Captain F—, I'm on my back."

After the laughter had subsided and apologies were made to the wee Brownie, the Captain proceeded.

Captain to a ten-year-old Tenderfoot—"Elizabeth, what have you to report?"

Tenderfoot, with a broad grin, salutes — "Captain F— there's something the matter with my neck." More laughter.

very disappointed not to have been scouts. We finally decided to have a meeting that Thursday.

Mrs. Edey offered her playhouse to us for our meetings which made it possible for us to organize immediately. We went down that very first day for drill which was very mixed up.

About the first of August, we began to get restless, because there were so many of us that it was going to take a long while to get our uniforms. Finally one scout suggested to Capt. Edey that we give a play to make some money and we decided to give the play that Capt. Edey wrote, "Why They Gave a Show and How."

On the twenty-ninth of August we



The Girl Scouts of Bellport with their Captain, Mrs. Frederick Edey. Read the account (below) of the entertainment they gave.

Captain—"What seems to be the trouble?"

Tenderfoot—"It's too large."

Still more laughter.

Captain—"Well, draw it in when you crochet the edge!"

THE SCOUTS of BELLPORT

The Bellport girls had always wanted to be Girl Scouts and when it was announced in school that there was to be a Scout Movie and a chance to join, the girls were delighted.

When I got to the movie hall, the following Tuesday, Mrs. Edey found me and introduced me to a captain from Babylon. When I told them that I had always wanted to be a Scout I found that I wasn't the only one.

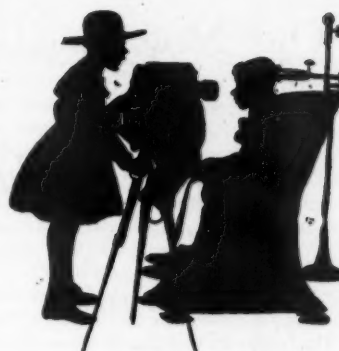
During the movie we grew more and more enthusiastic and after the talk, I think, we would have been

gave it. It was a big success, for we cleared over two hundred dollars, enough to pay for our uniforms and to put about one hundred dollars in the bank. Of course having all this money we had to call a business meeting and it was very strict and correct. But I was bubbling all over inside to see us, a group of giggling girls holding a strict business meeting!

A week later we hiked two miles where we made a fire and cooked scrambled eggs, bacon and cocoa. After having eaten our dinner and had our regular meeting we went home in Mrs. Edey's motor.

I think that in learning to be a Scout you learn to make yourself useful. I have tied packages since I knew the knots and I don't see how I did it before. I think I would know just what to do in case of fire or any other accident. It is a great joy to me to learn the Semaphore.

E. L. K.



A SCOUT RECIPE

When you are feeling a little bit "blue"

And looking for something quite different to do,

Just throw off that feeling and look 'round about

And start in to training another Girl Scout.

Teach her the benefits you have just learned,

Help her to win badges that you have earned,

Then watch her carefully as on you go

While she is learning the things that you know.

Notice her face; how much brighter it grows

As more of the scouts and the scout work she knows

Then you'll appreciate how it helped you

And better than one scout, you will have trained two!

LILY MEYER,
Savannah, Georgia.

THE FIRST TROOP

The Girl Scouts of Troop 1 in Savannah, Georgia take great pride in the fact that theirs was the first troop of American Girl Scouts.

Three of the girls in this troop were in the original troop formed by Mrs. Low when the scouts were first organized. The troop still meets in the old Girl Guide Headquarters, which is, of course, now known as the Girl Scout Headquarters. Troop 1 also prides itself on a troop flag presented to it by Mrs. Juliette Low and bearing the motto and inscription "Troop 1, Girl Scouts of America."

L. M., Savannah, Ga.

THANKFULNESS

We're thankful for THE RALLY,
Also for camping out,
But most of all I'm thankful
Because I am a scout!

Our New Serial--A Tale of Fun and Adventure, with a Lively Little Heroine

"CAPTAIN POLLY"

By Sophie Swett

READ THIS FIRST

Dr. and Mrs. Damer have gone way on a trip, leaving behind them, in their home at Green Harbor, their family of lively children, as follows:

HARRY, the oldest son, away on a yachting trip in company with his friend Bert Langley and a young English boy, Lord Brentford.

KATE, the "big sister" of the family, a gentle, capable girl of eighteen.

ROY, rather serious minded.

DEL, who has been to a fashionable boarding school and acquired what her brothers and sisters call "highfalutin' notions."

SYD, the "black sheep" of the family, an unmanageable boy of about fourteen, whose associates cause his family much worry.

POLLY, thirteen years old, and wide awake, the jolliest member of the flock.

BESS, a small sister whose curiosity and inability to keep a secret sometimes make trouble all around.

In addition to the brothers and sisters there are:

GRANDFATHER, who has been Governor and is now a well-to-do ship-builder whose workers are on strike.

DIANTHA, the cook.

CAINY GREEN, a poorhouse waif who acts as "chore-boy."

In order to make some money the four younger children have set up a candy shop on the "High-Flyer," an old yacht that has been beached. Things have been going very well until one night when Cainy and Bose, a faithful dog, are left to guard the unsold wares. Polly is wakened early in the morning by a distant barking. Suspecting mischief at the "High-Flyer" she slips quietly out of the house and down to the boat. There is a dense fog, but she has her pocket compass with her and so finds her way without difficulty. When she reaches the boat she finds it in great disorder with no sign of either Bose or Cainy Green. A paper catches her eye. It proves to be the vows of a secret society, "The Loyal League of Red Handed Revolutionists," and among the names are those of Syd Damer and Cainy Green!

Cainy is finally discovered asleep

in the cabin. The sight of Polly frightens him. He confesses that the "revolutionists" have been there and that they have taken away Bose. He says, however, that he will get the dog back if Polly will promise not to tell what happened. Polly promises and Cainy starts off.

Meanwhile the fog has become worse and a real storm settles down.

"How the rain beat and the old boat rocked. Polly was glad that Roy had insisted on fastening the boat with a strong cable. Even while she thought of it something seemed to strike the boat with a great violence upon the bows. For an instant it almost stood on its head as Polly afterwards explained. Then it made a great plunge downward and Polly though she was going to be swallowed up in the depths of the earth, or the sea, she was not quite sure which, and then, suddenly, it was swept far out among the rolling waves. The old yacht that was thought to have made her last trip long ago was once more afloat."

Straight out toward the open sea sailed the "High Flyer," passing perilously near to Darning Needle Ledge, the grave of many a good ship. Right in the path of the incoming steamer the little old boat drifted, narrowly escaping destruction. Polly called frantically for help but the wind prevented her voice being heard.

It was late afternoon before Bert Langley's yachting party sighted the old wreck through the fog, and finally rescued brave little Polly. Great was the celebration at home when Harry Damer and his friend Lord Brentford arrived with the lost sister.

WHERE was the fog the next morning? Not even caught here and there among the hills, in torn and filmy scraps; not lurking in heavy banks far off, where the sea and sky met. The sun that was looking over the Camden hills with a vigilant eye for a stray bit that it might "burn off," as the fishermen said, had set the blue river and the bluer sea to sparkling and the dewy fields to glittering, and tuned up

afresh the bird orchestra that had played its overture, faintly, in the dim gray of the morning; but not the faintest film of fog had it found to try its beams upon. And grandpa, under Polly's window, was whistling "Come lasses and lads," the old tune that was his great favorite.

Diantha's voice floated up from the kitchen regions, as Polly went downstairs.

"Boys is boys, and it ain't for an old woman like me to curchey to 'em. Not that I ever thought of layin' it up ag'in' him that he was a lord, seein' he hadn't no choice about it. He's real kind of boyish and pretty-spoken, and no more airs than nothin' at all. I declare if it wa'n't a real proverdunce that they come so un-awares that Del hadn't time to rig poor Simeon up for a butler! I guess she'd 'a' found out that 'twould take more'n her gradpa's old dress coat and a minister's choker to make Simeon like city folkses' servants. If he's got a weak point, it's table-manners and handlin' crockery. And to think of expectin' a consid'able portly man like poor Simeon to put himself inside of the governor's coat, that hain't no more figger'n' a shad. Land! I dreamt it had busted clean down the back, and Simeon was tryin' to hang himself atop of the dinin'-room door with the white choker, and I woke up all in a cold perspiration."

"My gracious! no wonder," said Quintilla, sympathetically. "But I wish I had only dreamt what that boy Cainy has just been and gone and done! Miss Del said he was to be sent up this morning to take the lord's boots--his lordship's boots, that's what miss Del said, that would be set outside his door, and when he'd cleaned 'em and carried 'em back he was to offer to wait upon him, for it was most likely he'd been used to a valley. That's what Miss Del said. I don't see, for the life of me, why folks couldn't wait on themselves just as easy on high land like this; but there ain't any such thing as keepin' track of Miss Del's notions. She told me just what Cainy was to say, and I drilled him in it till I thought I should 'a' dropped. Miss Del promised to give me her pink

feather fan if nothin' went wrong that I could help while the lord was here. I didn't expect I could do nothin' with Cainy, because he's awful down on lords, and he said anyway this one was an imposertor because he didn't have a crown on his head, and an ermine cloak, like one he saw in a jography; but he's an awful ignorant boy, and I told him so, to think anybody but the King himself would go round yachtin' and fishin' dressed up like that. Anyhow, I got him to do it; he seemed to feel kind of humble and meachin' on account of not takin' better care of the boat and Miss Polly, and he said it all right over and over after me, 'My lord, can the boy do anything more for you?' And I listened after he got up to the door, and if he didn't say right out, as loud and plain as could be, 'My boy, can the lord do anything more for you?' I thought I should sink right through the floor; but you'd ought to 'a' heard his lordship laugh, right out hearty, just like anybody. And he gave Cainy a quarter, and if that aggravatin' imp didn't come down-stairs a whistlin' 'Yankee Doodle,' when I'd warned him pertickerler not to do that for fear of hurtin' his lordship's feelin's. I expect he did mean to say it right, but he got confused. He says he knows he ain't a lord, now he's seen him, because he's just like any feller. He's ringin' the quarter out on the steps, now, to see if it ain't a bad one, because he says folks in the village says the lord is most likely an imposertor."

"There ain't nothin' but ragamuffins that's so imperdent, I'll warrant. Folks that is anything knows that our Mr. Harry is used to aristocracy, and would know a lord the minute he clapped his eyes on to him," said Diantha, with somewhat inconsistent pride.

"He seems too young for Mr. Harry. And I think he takes more to the younger ones. At the table last night Master Roy was promisin' to take him where there was Indian mounds and arrow-heads; and la', you'd think they was talkin' about a gold mine, they was so excited; and then Master Roy had him upstairs showin' him his collection. He'll be takin' him up into the old wing to see his snakes and things next."

It was a good thing, thought Polly, as she tripped light-heartedly out-of-doors, that Roy had found a sympathizer in his pursuits; he could not give his whole mind to Syd's mis-deeds. It was of no use for Roy to be so hard upon Syd, it only made him worse. She was running through the garden in search of her grandfather, when she heard her name called, in a low and mysterious voice,

and, looking in the direction from whence it came, discovered Roy standing in an upper window of the old wing, with his forehead in its hardest of hard knots.

"Come up here! I want to tell you something," he said.

Had Syd given up the key of the old wing? If he had it was surely a promise of better things, Polly thought hopefully. For Syd was so very obstinate. His father quoted Hosea Bigelow, "when he's sot, the meetin' house ain't no sotter," and prophesied, lightly, that he would learn better "one of these days;" his mother sighed over him, and his grandfather shook his head; but they all spoke cheerfully of what the future was likely to do for him, and no one took him very seriously except Roy, who was, indeed, inclined to take every one seriously, himself included. And Roy, according to Polly's theory, only "made him worse." Syd never gave up. Could his expulsion from the boat-club have brought him to a better mind, Polly wondered.

Her doubts were solved by the sight of the step-ladder at one of the windows and a broken pane of glass. Roy had evidently broken in. He looked as if he might be in a mood for desperate measures. Polly tiptoed hesitatingly into the dark hall, feeling a vague fear of what might be concealed there. Red-handed Revolutionists might spring out of

any of the dark corners. The creaking of the stairs made her heart jump.

"Come here!" beckoned Roy, walking backward down the corridor to the door of Syd's room.

Painted upon the door was a mysterious device, composed of a red hand clinched in a menacing position, the American flag, a sword and a pistol, and the letters "L. L. R. H. R." There was some difficulty in discovering exactly what the emblems were, but the lack of artistic accuracy was abundantly atoned for by brilliancy of coloring, and the effect was startling. Polly drew a breath of relief. If that was all, she had seen that before.

"It is evidently the badge of a secret society, and I'll tell you what I think it is: a society of the worst roughs in town, and they have their meetings here. When he has pretended to have a sore throat, as an excuse for going to bed at seven o'clock, he has crept out here and held orgies with that set. I have suspected it, and I have tried to catch him, but he is too sly."

"Oh, Roy, it may not be as bad as that!"

"I have seen him sneaking into the house at one o'clock at night, and boys going away from here; one I am almost sure was Nick Hiffley."

Nick Hiffley was a big boy of eighteen, known as a ringleader

(Continued on page 9)



"It isn't surprising to find some people peeping through key holes," said Syd with withering emphasis, "but one might have expected better things of you."

PHILADELPHIA GIRL SCOUTS

Two Pages of Up-to-date News from That City

Edited by Edith Lavell—Director

1314 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

IMPORTANT ITEMS

COURT OF HONOR

The fifth semi-annual Court of Honor is to be held on the evening of Wednesday, November 26th. The place for the meeting has not been decided upon as yet, but due notice will be given.

Now that the war is over let's all get to work and do the things we couldn't do while we were selling Liberty Bonds and knitting socks and sweaters and rolling bandages. Let's get to work on real Scoutcraft and see how many Merit Badges we can win—how many First Class Scouts we can have—and how many Golden Eaglets will shine forth in all their glory at our November Court of Honor.

Don't forget the date—Wednesday the 26th—the night before Thanksgiving.

EDITH K. STERN,
Chairman of the Court of Honor.

PUBLIC EVENTS

Girl Scouts are asked not to take part in any big public events (with the exception of anything in relation to Church) without first having the consent of the Executive Committee or the Local Council. Some times one troop decides to go in a parade and while this might be all right, Headquarters should know about it. Will you, therefore, have your Secretary or Scribe write a request to Miss Cassatt before your troop joins in any big public event, which is not known to the office.

BANNER CONTEST

The Banner Contest has started. The award for October will be printed in the next issue of THE RALLY. Honorable mention will also be given the two next highest troops.

BUGLE CORPS

The Bugle and Drum Corps which was organized by Scout Blanche Morris of Troop 102, has been practicing and played in the parade October 25th. The Bugle Corps includes:

Patsy Wadleigh, Troop 13, Drummer; Charlotte Martin, Troop 14,

Bugler; Marguerite Gamble, Troop 96, Bugler; Helen Perroll, Troop 89, Bugler; Beulah Deagon, Troop 102, Bugler; Blanche Morris, Troop 102, Bugler; Sara Kardon, Troop 102, Drummer.

If you can play a bugle or a drum, let us know at Headquarters.

HALLOWEEN AT CAMP ODAHKOTAH

The Girl Scouts of Philadelphia held a Hallowe'en party at their summer camping place, on Saturday afternoon, November 1.

About 150 scouts, all in uniform, and carrying mysterious looking bundles, arrived at Paoli on an early afternoon train.

Led by the Camp Advisor and the Camp Director, they marched, four abreast, to the recreation building of the camp which they found decorated with corn stalks and with the black and orange of Hallowe'en.

Each scout received a card, stenciled with a big black cat and received directions to write her name on it and pin it so that it could be easily seen. This hastened the "getting acquainted" stage.

Every scout helped to gather the wood for the big camp fire, and helped to roll big log seats around it. At a given signal, everybody disappeared with their mysterious bundles; at another signal, twenty minutes later, they emerged from the woods—no longer scouts, but a band of witches, clowns, dancing girls and weird looking ghosts.

Many gave away their identity while performing the stunts called for in the game of "Follow the Leader" which began the fun. Other games, appropriate to the occasion followed; then came the feast of apples and cider around the camp fire.

The most interesting of all were the ghost stories and the fortune telling as the fire burned low and began to look weird.

Before darkness set in, the railroad station was again crowded with uniformed scouts. Their faces were radiant and the little station rang with a yell and three cheers for Camp Odahkotah.

TRAINING SCHOOL

The Girl Scout Training School opened Tuesday, October 14th at 7.45 in the classrooms at Holy Trinity Parish House, 20th Street below Walnut. Over one hundred Captains and Lieutenants registered and more are expected. The course is as follows:

October 14—Miss Ginder, Demonstrate Scout Meeting, Investiture Ceremony, Allegiance to Flag; Mr. Goodman, Boy Scout Executive, Ideals of Scouting.

October 21, Mr. George Boyle, Ass't Boy Scout Executive, Leadership and Discipline, Military Drilling.

October 28, Mr. Robert Pretty, Signalling; Mr. Boyle, Drilling.

November 4, Mr. Fisher, Ass't Curator Commercial Museum, Trees; Mr. Boyle, Drilling.

November 11, Mr. McKinley, Knots and their uses; Mr. Boyle Drilling.

November 18, Mr. Pretty, Signalling; Mr. Boyle, Drilling.

November 25, Mr. Samuel Stout, First Aid; Mr. Boyle, Drilling.

December 2, Mr. Pretty, Signalling, Map Drawing and Compass.

December 9, Mrs. Wm. A. Dill, Child Nursing; Mr. Boyle, Drilling.

The Boy Scouts of Philadelphia have been most kind in offering their assistance and in providing almost all of our teachers and lecturers.

Any persons interested may join the class. The fee is 25 cents a month. Members from New Jersey are welcome.

(MRS. JOHN V.) LILLIAN MARTIN,
Chairman Educational Committee.

HONOR ROLL

During September the seven Field Directors and Director and Assistant Director visited and inspected 54 troops. These troops are marked upon this basis,

Attendance	10%
Promptness	10%
Character of Meeting	20%
Scout Work	30%
Inspection	30%

100%

Of the 54 troops the following made an average of over 80%:

Troop	Captain	Average
177	Miss Elsie Carson	89%
198	Miss Mabel Most	89%
41	Miss Rachel Watson	88%
104	Mrs. O. Sinzheimer	88%
133	Mrs. Katie M. Paret	86%
108	Miss Rose Trumbaur	85%
102	Miss E. Gessleman	84%
78	Miss Eva Hirner	82%

Miss Miriam McClaskey of Troop No. 126 is now Field Director of District One and Miss Elizabeth Morley of Troop No. 168 is now Field Director of District Three.

LEADERS' CLUB

The Leaders' Club had a very delightful river trip on Saturday October 11th. A number of the members took their supper and ate it on the boat and came back by moonlight.



Troop 11, Philadelphia, ready for an overnight hike.

This club was originally open to all officers; but after a certain date the Round Table was formed and the Leaders' Club closed its membership. Now a Scout Leader has to be voted into the club. At present the officers include:

Miss Frances Barnes, President.
Miss G. Brunswick, Vice-President.
Miss Edwinna Ginder, Secretary.
Miss Beatrice Briddes, Treasurer.

TRY A WEEK-END PARTY

The Captains and Lieutenants of District 4 had a week-end party at the Wilmington Y. W. C. A. Holiday House.

During the boat ride to Wilmington, and the train ride to the Holiday House, the crowd became quite acquainted. The evening, with a game of croquet, a straw ride and a story telling time around the open fire place, helped a whole lot more. By the time the next day ended, they found that in the time between hikes and games, they had become well acquainted and had also learned many new ideas of Scouting.

It is a wonderful way to promote a good helpful spirit—Try it!

"CAPTAIN POLLY"

(Continued from page 7)

among the turbulent spirits of "the patch."

"I shouldn't be surprised to know that they went directly from here to set my grandfather's barn on fire this morning. Yes, it was burned to the ground; they only just saved the stock. My grandfather stayed here last night; they probably knew it, and took advantage of it."

"Oh, poor grandpa! they will worry him to death. I wish he would give them all they ask for, and have some peace!"

"Sometimes I think you are rather superior, Polly, but that is just like a girl," said Roy, with lofty scorn.

"I think you are too hard upon Syd, Roy," said Polly, her spirit rousing a little, as it was apt to do under Roy's scorn. "I think you are taking things for granted. A great many boys might be taken for Nick Hiffley in the night; and to say that they may have gone from here to burn grandpa's barn—it sounds as if you meant that Syd had something to do with it."

"I don't know why it is," said Roy, with some irritation, "but unless you're very mad about something he has done to you, you always stand up for Syd. I should think after you have almost lost your life as a consequence of his keeping bad company you would feel anxious to have some efforts made to reform him. Do you suppose those fellows would have dared to cut that rope, or to have gone near the *High-Flyer* at all, if Syd hadn't associated with them? No, I don't mean that he cut the

rope, or knew of it, but he encouraged them to come here. I have reason to think that this precious society"—Roy waved his hand with great oratorical effect towards the startling device upon the door—"held a meeting on board the *High-Flyer* the night before, and that Syd was among them!"

"Oh, no, he wasn't! he wasn't there at all!" cried Polly. "I know he wasn't."

"How do you know?" demanded Roy, quickly. "Were any of them there when you went down in the morning? Were there any signs of an orgie?"

"Things were not in very good order, but there was no one there but Cainy," she said.

"Why did you go down there at that time in the morning? And what sort of an errand did you send Cainy on?" demanded Roy.

"I don't know why you should question me in that way. I may have had reasons," said Polly.

"Oh, if you are keeping the secrets of the 'L. L. R. H. R.'—There Polly! don't get angry. I know well enough that they wouldn't trust those to a girl. But I don't see why the affairs of that candy-shop should be private. There must be something in that room that has to be hidden! The blinds are closed, and the curtains drawn tightly over every possible chink. And, listen? do you hear that queer little bubbling noise?"

Polly did hear it, and had a wild, momentary vision of witches' cauld-

rons, and of the giant who smelled the blood of an Englishman, and declared his intention of grinding his bones to make his bread; for scarcely less murderous were the avowed purposes of the "L. L. R. H. R.'s."

"What can it be?" The question faltered on Polly's lips, as Syd's face, white and angry, appeared above the stair railing.

"It isn't surprising to find some people peeping through keyholes," said Syd, with withering emphasis; "but one might have expected better thing of you" (to Polly). "I hope you have made as many discoveries as you expected to."

"That feller has been asking for you," he said, somewhat hoarsely, to Roy.

Roy understood that "that feller" meant Lord Brentford, and his face cleared a little. But he lingered, his mind evidently burdened with the duty of "talking to" Syd. Polly gave him an appealing look, and to her surprise he responded to it by walking off in silence. Syd drew a long breath of relief.

"If ever a feller feels grateful it's when Roy makes him a present of his back," he said.

"Syd, who burned grandpa's barn?" said Polly.

"Grandpa's barn? Who? When?" demanded Syd, excitedly. "No, I didn't know it. I've just got up. I'm going out there right off, this minute."

"Syd, did the boys who belong to that—that society have anything to

(Continued on page 13)



SCRIBES' CORNER—HOME SCOUT NEWS—A



President Wilson thanking Girl Scout Captain for the Floral Banner presented to Mrs. Wilson by the San Diego Girl Scouts.

MRS. WILSON RECEIVES FLORAL BANNER

From the Girl Scouts of San Diego

During her recent visit to the coast Mrs. Wilson was presented with a floral banner by the Girl Scouts of San Diego, California.

Just as the Presidential party entered the palm room at the U. S. Grant Hotel it was met by the Girl Scouts, deputized to do the honor of presenting the Honorary President of the Girl Scouts of America with a three foot American flag which the girls of Mrs. R. M. King's Troop and Mrs. H. W. Merkley's Troop had made. The flag was made of red and white carnations, with the blue field of immortelles and 48 white carnations for stars and a standard of golden rod.

The squad presenting the flag was in charge of the scout director, Miss Nancy B. Waddell. As this is an Americanization year and as the Girl Scouts organization is not only national but international, it was deemed fitting that different nationalities be represented. The American scout was Scout Elizabeth Thomas of La Jolla, chosen for having the most badges of merit of any scout in the county. The Korean, Scout Sadai Pak; the Japanese, Muiki Obaysai; the Spanish, Thae-esea Ortiz, and the French, Annette Zorin.

Scout Sadai Pak made the speech of presentation: "To you, Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, the Honorary

President of the Girl Scouts of America, we present this floral emblem of our beloved country, woven by the hands of the Girl Scouts of San Diego county."

During the ceremony Mrs. Wilson and the President showed by their expression that they were both deeply appreciative of the token of respect bestowed by the Girl Scouts. Mrs. Wilson said: "This is a beautiful tribute; it is lovely! Please see that it is placed in my room." And the President, all smiling, said: "It is a lovely thing. Well, isn't that lovely!"

By request of the President, the Girl Scouts were asked to remain for the formal reception, President Wilson saying: "I want to meet the Girl Scouts and want every name." Mrs. Wilson remarking at this time to the director, "This is a lovely tribute which this unit of the organization has bestowed upon me."

MEMPHIS, TENN.

The Girl Scouts of Memphis had a booth at the Tri-State Fair, which represented a primitive camp constructed entirely without nails. The walls were painted in water colors to represent a water fall and wood scene. The branches and trees as well as material used in building the Lean-to, Bed, Bean Hole, and table was cut by two of the captains and hauled to the fair grounds and constructed by them. There was a miniature camp, made in Plymouth, Mass.,

that delighted all the children. It was guarded by dolls dressed as scouts by the Memphis Scouts for the occasion. The railings and posts were covered with bark to represent a rustic fence. Bark was obtained from the saw mill, taken from a log steaming hot, after it had been removed from a vat. Sticks were laid across one corner of the fence to make a table, on which we kept our literature. We used a stump for a seat. On the floor was sand to represent a beach. Our emblem was made of Golden Rod, and the Girl Scout of sticks.

What Memphis people thought of our camp is clearly shown by one of the newspapers in the following words: "We paused more than once before the Girl Scouts' booth. It was more than a cleverly and artistically arranged booth, showing the skill and craftsmanship of the Girl Scouts of Memphis, it was a bit of woodland camp with its almost irresistible lure. Everything was in readiness—and my—how we longed to take possession."

Mrs. R. J. L.

BARRINGTON, R. I.

The Girl Scout Pageant, recently held in Barrington, was a splendid success.

The scene showed a Scout camp just at the time when "Dawn" emerges from the forest, followed by a "Bird" who helps her awake the flowers. The introduction was followed by reveille and the practical work of the day. The entire troop gave an outline of the Scout laws, aims and ambitions, showing the high standard required. The dance of "Work and Play" was very fine, while a demonstration of First Aid showed the quick response in emergency work.

The open camp-fire brought the scouts together for song and dance and play until taps sounded. "Nature" brought the pageant to an effective close when "Night" appeared and brought the "Stars" to light the scene, followed by "Moon" who rose majestically and chased "Night" into the forest only to have a "Bat" flit through her path leaving the "Moon" to realize her supremacy was ended and that silence reigned.

AND SCOUTING NEWS FROM ABROAD



FROM ENGLAND

DEAR PEGGY:

Am writing this in the train, on my way to business, so you must excuse the awful scrawl as the old train is awfully bumpy. I've got three quarters of an hour of this every morning and evening and I can tell you I get quite sick of it. Yesterday I had THE RALLY, and such a nice one, too, and this morning your letter, an equally nice letter.

You are just a few months older than I am. I shan't be eighteen until October. I feel very old also—indeed when I am in the city people tell me I look about twenty! Isn't it awful? And yet the Guides say I look about twelve in my uniform. I don't like the idea of getting into

happy crowd, too, they are. I wish you could be present at some of our Brownie "Sing-Songs." The children are not a scrap shy, and each one has a song of her own to sing or a poem to recite or a little dance to give us and they are not the least bit afraid of doing it by themselves. I'm afraid really I give them too much play but they are so merry I hate to keep them long at work.

Do you wear lanyards, Peggy? You know the white cord which is worn generally only by leaders, around the neck over the tie? By the way, what color is your tie, if you have one? I suppose you wear brown knapsacks, according to THE RALLY. We wear white ones (not white for long, I'm afraid) and we

what an old nuisance I must be.

Do the girls of America play Cricket or Football? (Well! Here I go again!) I must really ring off or you will be quite gray by the time you've finished answering all these questions.

Yours ever,

"B."

The recent visit of the Queen of Belgium was celebrated by many scout troops in the various cities through which she passed. This gracious ruler who has borne so bravely the trials of these last years, is a splendid example to girls who are striving to be Honorable, Loyal, Helpful and Cheerful.

The following account comes from Buffalo. Next month we hope to have the story of Queen Elizabeth's reception by the Girl Scouts of Washington.

QUEEN ELIZABETH GREETED BY GIRL SCOUTS

The Girl Scouts of Buffalo had a very happy and exciting afternoon when the King and Queen of Belgium paraded in the city.

About three hundred scouts were on hand by 1:30 o'clock, when word was received by the Commissioner, that the royal party had been late in leaving the Falls and would not arrive until four o'clock. Two and one-half hours to wait! But a Girl Scout is cheerful even over a delayed parade. Everyone gathered about and practiced cheers, which, by the way, were forgotten when the time came!

The honor of presenting to the Queen the Girl Scout bouquet of American Beauty roses was given our Golden Eaglet Scout, Octavia Sheldon, of Troop 7. The Queen "thanked the Girl Scouts of Buffalo for their gift."

One little scout with long gold curls waved her hand and jumped up and down in her excitement. She was a proud scout when the King returned the salute by waving his hand. After the royal party had passed by the cheers, learned earlier in the day, were remembered and given lustily. M. S. V.

GIRL SCOUTS—How would you like to receive **absolutely free** California Flower Beads? They come in 16 different colors; and have the fragrance of the finest flowers. Entirely hand-made with hand-carved rosebuds. Most beautiful and appropriate Christmas gift. Full particulars from Mrs. A. H. Albright, 152 East 123d Street, New York City.



These little folks are English "Brownies", the younger sisters of the English Girl Guides.

Lieutenant's uniform, so my Captain says I can stay in my own. I'm afraid she gives in to us too much, but she is quite the best Captain in the world—we're all perfectly certain of that. Just now we are feeling rather blue as she tells us she is leaving next year. My chum is just getting her Lieutenant's uniform. She will look fearfully old in it, I'm sure, although she is a few months younger than I.

I wonder if you realize how lucky your troop is to have so many influential people interested in it! It means such a lot to a troop, and I am envying you already. Ours is an "orphan" company—at least I might call it so—as there is hardly a person interested at all. But for all this sad plight we seem to carry on pretty cheerfully, all due of course to our Captain's presence and encouragement. She has worked like a Trojan for the company.

I'm glad you like our Brownies. They are dear little kiddies—and the funny questions they ask! A

call them haversacks. Have you passed your Ambulance Badge? I'm afraid I'm awfully inquisitive, but I do so want to know all about you. Can you understand Morse or Semaphore? I love signalling and have managed to pass two badges for it, Junior and Senior, and I am very proud of myself in consequence.

How do you wear your proficiency badges? We wear ours on the right sleeve, all except Ambulance, Child Nurse, etc. Do you scouts have Clerk's or Scribe's Badge and have you passed it?

My hat! The questions I'm asking. But I'll send you one of our Handbooks and you can see how we "Guide" in England.

I'm so glad you type. We have one bond of sympathy anyway, haven't we? Is your machine a Remington? Mine is.

Do you have an Entertainer's Badge?

Bother! I can't stop asking questions for two minutes together

Our Party Page



HOLIDAY FUN

LAST year the Girl Scouts of Covington, Kentucky, celebrated Thanksgiving and Christmas in a truly fine way. Armed with baskets of apples, nuts and candies they visited the Old Ladies' Home and brought holiday cheer to the inmates.

That is an idea which could be carried even farther. More cheering than refreshments is entertainment. Why not plan a real party for some "institution folks" in your neighborhood. If there is not an Old Ladies' Home nearby, perhaps there is an Orphan Asylum, or a Nursery for Crippled Children. Surely there is some one who would be glad of a scout party.

First as to refreshments. They do not need to be elaborate; the "holiday touch" is the important thing. A bright apple with a few nuts and raisins would be better than an expensive box of chocolates. It makes the goodies more attractive if they are packed in little baskets or tied up in crepe paper sacks made of orange, red or green paper and tied with gay ribbons.

Old ladies are supposed to have a weakness for peppermints so if you are going to an Old Ladies' Home you might keep that in mind. For children there are any number of "cute" things to do—and undoubtedly older people would enjoy some of them, too. Do you know those funny little figures that can be made of nuts and raisins? The faces and bodies are made from figs, the arms and legs from raisins stuck on toothpicks. Raisins, or better yet currants, are used, too to give the faces expressions grave or gay, saucy or ludicrous.

Lollypop dolls are well known to everyone and with stiff paper skirts and capes, and faces marked on the paper which covers their chocolate, rose or lemon colored complexions they are very jolly. Another kind of doll, although not an edible one, is made from a clothespin. With

khaki colored cloth or paper each pin may be transformed into a real Girl Scout.

Popcorn confections are easily made. You may, for instance, roll the popcorn up in waxed paper to resemble ears of corn. Twist the ends of paper to hold the corn in place and then cover each "ear" with green crepe paper to look like the husks on the corn.

Old fashioned fudge is always popular and if you are using walnuts in it save the shells. If the nuts are opened carefully so that the halves of the shells remain perfect they make fine containers for jokes or conundrums. Do you know these turkey conundrums? Maybe you can get some fun out of them:

What part of a turkey is found on a lady's dressing table? (Comb.)

What part of a turkey opens the front door? (Last part, k-e-y.)

What part of a turkey appears on the day after Thanksgiving? (Bill.)

What part of a turkey is part of a sentence? (Claws—clause.)

What part of a turkey does the farmer watch with anxiety? (Crop.)

What part of the turkey is an Oriental? First part, T-u-r-k.)

Why ought the turkey to be ashamed when he is served? (Because we see the turkey dressing.)

What feathers find place on my lady's dresser? (Pin feathers.)

When the turkey is cooking in what country is he? (Greece.)

What part of the turkey is a story? (Tail—tale.)

What part of the turkey appears on the battlefield? (Drum stick.)

As to other forms of entertainment, a simple dialogue, a little play that doesn't require much scenery, a short recitation or two, or some group singing would be good. Speaking of dialogues: "The Girl Scout's Thanksgiving," given on the first page of this issue, offers good material for an entertainment. It might even be worked up as a "shadow play." Did you ever give a "shadow play?" A sheet is stretched across a wide doorway. Behind the sheet are the actors and behind them is a lamp or other light so arranged that the shadows of the actors are cast on the screen. As the actors move their shadows also become animated and sometimes take on grotesque shapes that are very amusing. With a little rehearsing a show of this kind can be made highly entertaining. The audience of course sits in the dark.

Tableaux are good fun and there are any number of holiday subjects to choose from. If you prefer you may use your tableaux to illustrate a poem or story, having some one read aloud while the tableaux are enacted.

Do not undertake too elaborate an entertainment and do not have your program too long. You want to be sure to amuse and not bore your audience.

All girls like to give parties and certainly Girl Scouts are no exception. This is proved by the number of requests we receive at Headquarters for entertainment material. We have therefore decided to give every month in **The Rally** a number of party suggestions. If there is any particular kind of party you wish help with, write to us. On the other hand if you have an original idea for an entertainment, send it in. We will pay \$1.00 for any account of a party or plan for a party considered worthy of publication.

"CAPTAIN POLLY"

(Continued from page 9.)

do with it?" Polly pointed to the mysterious letters on the door.

"Who says it's a society?" asked Syd, flushing and looking keenly at her.

"Roy and other people. They say, at least, that you have a great deal to do with the 'patch' gang. Oh, Syd, those dreadful boys, who take advantage of the strike to make disturbances and worry grandpa almost to death!"

"Grandpa doesn't do right," said Syd, stoutly. "He is growing richer all the time, and they are growing poorer."

"Some of the mill-owners may be wrong, but grandpa isn't," said Polly, with decision.

"If that isn't just like a girl!" said Syd, sneeringly.

"Wasn't he a workman once himself, and doesn't he know how to sympathize with them? And didn't he give them what they asked until they went so far that it was ridiculous? And that's all the fault, he says, of the bad ones, who want to quarrel, and not to work. And the bad ones are those boys that you—"

"Now, Polly, there are some things that a girl doesn't understand, and had better not meddle with. What does a girl care who is poor and hungry, or whether there's any justice in the world, so long as she has all the fol-de-rols she wants? No, I don't know that that is quite fair for you, Polly"—a slight compunction seemed suddenly to seize Syd—"you are pretty good sometimes. But it is very foolish for a girl to meddle with deep things, and—and politics."

Polly laughed. A laugh lay always near the surface with Polly, however sad or serious she might feel. It made some people think that she was very light-minded; but they were not very discerning people.

"Syd, Syd, wait a minute!" she called, for Syd was running downstairs. He looked back at her with a little impatient scowl. "We used to have such good times before you—you grew so different. I can't bear to have you so, Syd. If you would only promise me to break off with the boys who do those dreadful things!"

"A feller can't always do just as he wants to. Sometimes he gets into things before he knows it, and then— But I sha'n't do any dreadful things, I'll promise you that." He was gone, but he came up the stairs again far enough to look through the railing. "I say, Polly, if you know anything that isn't your business, you had better forget it;

that's all!" His face wore an anxious frown that made him look like Roy. "You're not much of a tell-tale, for a girl, but it's safer not to know some things."

Syd looked really anxious, but there was an unmistakable air of importance about him, nevertheless, which tried Polly's temper. He did not seem to feel in the least degree guilty, and he was warming and advising her! that was so like Syd.

"I'm not likely to be afraid of a lot of silly boys who think it smart to pretend to be wickeder than they are!" she cried, hotly. But Syd was out of hearing. A minute or two afterwards she saw him come out of the stable on Carrot's back, and the donkey, being in a cheerful morning mood, went careering off at a great speed. Polly felt like huddling herself into a corner of the deep window-seat in the corridor, and having a good cry; she felt tactless and good-for-nothing and tempory and miserable; and Syd was so provokingly un-get-at-able and uncertain—so like Syd. She seemed to have done no good at all. She wished she had asked him what that queer noise in his room was. She wished she had tried to find out why those boys wished to steal Bose, and whether there was any danger of their doing it again. She wondered if she should always be able to keep Roy from finding out what she knew about that society. She wondered if it were not her duty, in spite of her promise, to tell her grandfather about the agreement. Although she had called them foolish boys to Syd, the desperate words kept repeating themselves over and over in her mind. "To slay, burn, and destroy, and to crush under Freedom's heel everything that stood in the way of Equal Rights and the Sovereignty of Labor." Where could they have found such high-sounding phrases? Bruce Bennett, she thought, must have composed the agreement. Could they have thought that grandpa's barn stood in the way of Equal Rights and the Sovereignty of Labor? And the one who was to do the desperate deeds was to be chosen by lot, and he was not to shrink from doing them, even at the peril of his life. Could it have been they who set the fire in the cotton-mill, which was discovered just in time to prevent a great conflagration? No one had suspected boys; but then no one had known of that society, with its desperate resolutions. Polly felt more strongly than ever that it was "a very responsible world."

But Syd had promised her that he would not do dreadful things; there was some comfort in that, for never

French's Plays for Girls

How Nellie Made Good: An "after the war" play in one act for 9 female characters. The story of a spoiled selfish girl who is brought to a sense of her responsibilities. Good situations and lively dialogue. Especially interesting just now.

Our Aunt From California: A Farce in one act for 6 female characters. A rich aunt is mistaken for a dressmaker and vice versa, and many funny complications ensue. An exceedingly popular play.

The Liberty Thrift Girls: A Patriotic play in one act for 9 female characters. This spirited play is loyalty and liberty propaganda in dramatic form.

Mrs. Oakley's Telephone: A Comedy in one act for 4 female characters. Through a mixup of telephone numbers two young people are reconciled and a broken engagement is mended. There are two good character parts in this play.

A Flower of the Yeddo: A Japanese Comedy in one act for 4 female characters. This is a very pretty little play that can be produced indoors or out.

The Burglar: Farce in one act for 5 female characters. Stirred up by stories of neighboring burglaries hotel guests become panicky at a slight noise in the night. After many amusing incidents, the disturber proves to be a cat!

The Kitting Girl Count One: An up-to-date patriotic play, for 6 female characters as popular after the war as when it was written. This is a rather serious little drama, relieved, however, by touches of humor.

The Kleptomaniac: A Comedy in one act for 7 female characters. Amusing little play based on the loss of a purse.

Those Husbands of Ours: A Farcical entertainment in one act for 7 female characters. A "roast" for husbands, being a humorous picture of the condition of their homes found by their wives upon returning from a vacation.

Mennemen Inn: A Comedy in three acts for 17 female characters. This amusing play is based on the situation in a boarding house where women abound and men are few.

All the above are published separately at 25 cents per copy. 2 cents additional for postage.

Send four-cent stamp for our 148-page catalogue describing thousands of plays and special list of patriotic plays.

Samuel French, 28 W. 38th St., New York

Photo Craft

The new photographic journal for the Amateur Photographer, featuring, "Nature Work With the Camera."

Four Competitions with valuable cash prizes—leading to a fifth.

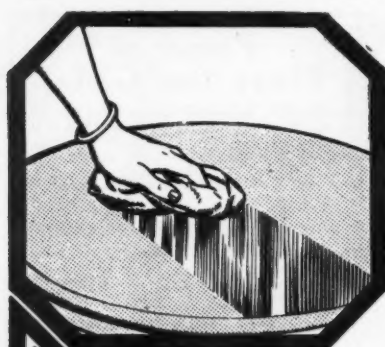
Send 25c for three months trial subscription.

Photo Craft Magazine

No. 2 Nickels Arcade Ann Arbor, Mich.

GIRLS—When you want to make a little extra money, we are good people to write to. Our packets sell. Address:

THE OWL ART SHOPS,
898 Main St.,
Worcester, Mass.



Makes a Clean Sweep of the Dust

And that's not all. Besides keeping your fine furniture and piano free from dust, a 3-in-One Dustless Dust-Cloth will remove ordinary soil and fingermarks. These dust-cloths are made tight at home—very economical. Pour a little

3-in-One Oil

on a piece of cheesecloth. Allow the oil to permeate the cloth before using. Make one today.

You can also make a splendid 3-in-One Polish Mop. Cut off the strands of a new twine mop a few inches from the handle. Pour on sufficient oil to permeate the strands. Let it stand awhile. This mop will improve wonderfully the looks of your hardwood and painted floors, linoleum, and oilcloth. Picks up all the dust and lint. "Heals up" minor scars and scratches.

3-in-One is sold at all stores in 50c, 25c and 15c bottles; also in 25c Handy Oil Cans.



FREE

Write and we will send you a generous sample of 3-in-One and Dictionary of Uses—FREE.

THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO.

Broadway,
New York

A37

Girl Scouts, Attention!

WE want you to know that this store is official headquarters for Washington, and when you come in for Scout Apparel or equipment, you will find a royal welcome.

The Hecht Co.

7th St., near F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Are you singing the new Girl Scout Songs?

Try them—you are bound to like them.

Sheets of six songs, 4 cents each, or 3 cents for amounts of ten sheets or over.

**National Headquarters
Girl Scouts**

189 Lexington Ave., - New York

since a very small and toddling person, with a great dread of being laughed at, she had confided to Syd her first "secret," that she "was" afraid of the effelunt at the circus because his tail was his nose and his nose was his upper lip—never since that first trial of his honor had Syd failed to keep his word to her. And there was no time for a good cry—Polly often failed to have time after she had planned to have one—for the breakfast-bell was ringing, and Polly's woes were not so deep but that she could feel a lively curiosity in the matter of Simeon's appearance as a butler, and a keen desire to discover whether the English lord would prove to be, on longer acquaintance, so comfortably like a very nice American boy as he seemed.

But it appeared that Aunt Katherine's counsels had prevailed, or that Del had decided that Simeon would show too plainly that he was a butler, as Syd said, "for this occasion only," for Simeon, in his own proper habiliments, and whistling with unwonted cheerfulness, was rolling the lawn-mower, and Quintilla waited at table as usual, but in her white cap and apron, which were certainly improvements upon her ordinary calico dress and not always tidy hair. Polly fervently hoped that Lord Brentford really observed them more than he seemed to do; she privately thought it rather stupid of Del to take so much pains, but since she had done so it would be a great pity to have Lord Brentford no wiser than if they had a maid in calico, like the rest of Green Harbor. Bess, on her part, felt that this would be unendurable misfortune; and Bess's tongue always felt that it had a mission to set things right.

"I suppose our Quintilla's cap and apron make you think of England, don't they, Lord Brentford? Del had to coax and coax to get her to wear them; girls in Green Harbor have such foolish notions; but we're going to try to make her wear them after you're gone, aren't we, Del? I think Simeon would have been a butler if—"

It was Harry who stopped her, with his foot, under the table, to her surprise and indignation, for she felt that she had shown great tact and discretion in her manner of calling Lord Brentford's attention to their elegance. But Bess was quite accustomed to finding her efforts unappreciated, and did not take it much to heart. Del colored furiously, especially as she heard a half-suppressed giggle from Josh Faulk-

ner, who never had any manners, and a faint flush showed itself even on Aunt Katherine's calm cheek, as she met the perplexed gaze of the young Englishman. She went on talking quite easily with him about his travels, however, and Bess was ignored, while Harry made an inward resolve to write to his mother about that matter of having the youngsters relegated to the nursery when there were visitors. Except for that momentary perplexed glance, it was not apparent that Lord Brentford had heard anything about Quintilla's cap, or the butler that might have been, but that it made an impression on him may perhaps be inferred from some entries in his diary, in which he was recording at some length his views of America.

"Don't like the girls so well as our own girls. They seem to be born grown-up, and always have their back-hair on their minds. They never have a good time for fear they are not fashionable. A thirteen-year-old girl—Polly, by name—in this family is not like that. Apparently mistress of the situation, cast away on a wreck with compass and a fog-horn; struck me that she would be equally so in command of a Cunarder. Must in justice remark, however, that she is not in the least bold. Shall know better what to make of her when I have been here longer. Strikes in the town, and disturbances which are increasing and cause anxiety. Sullen boy in the kitchen, who wears the cook's apron and assists in culinary duties, is, as Miss Polly has told me, a revolutionist. What with American types, strikes, Indian relics, and beautiful specimens, I find the place very interesting.

"P. S. I have just had a queer little adventure. As I was crossing the orchard towards the shore, where my friend Roy, the naturalist, was waiting for me, a brick came flying over the wall, and fell at my feet. From somewhere appeared Polly, in a flash, breathless.

"'Oh, that was intended for me!' she cried. I saw Nick Hifley (or some such name) skulking behind the fence."

"But I had already picked it up and read, in black letters, upon it,

BEWARE YOU ARE WATCHED.

"I felt as if I were reading a penny dreadful; but Miss Polly, although excited, was evidently not surprised.

"Some things in this country are worthy of praise, but the girls are very extraordinary."

(To be continued)

STATEMENT OF THE OWNER-SHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, OF THE RALLY, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1919 State of New York, County of New York.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Louise Paine Benjamin, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Editor and Business Manager of THE RALLY and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation) etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor,

and business managers are: name of publisher, National Headquarters Girl Scouts, Inc., 189 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Editor, Managing Editor and Business Manager, Louise Paine Benjamin, 189 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owners are: National Headquarters, Girl Scouts, Inc., 189 Lexington Avenue, New York, an organization composed of approximately 50,000 members, the present officers of which are: Pres., Mrs. Juliette Low, National Headquarters, Girl Scouts, 189 Lexington Avenue New York; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Arthur O. Choate, Pleasantville, New York; Treas., Mr. Dunlevy Milbank, 27 E. 39th St., New York.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if

any contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by her.

LOUISE PAINE BENJAMIN,
Editor and Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of September, 1919.

GIMBELS: THE GIRL SCOUTS STORE IN PHILADELPHIA

Uniforms and supplies—everything for fully equipping one Girl Scout or an entire Troop.

The Girl Scout Service is on the Third floor, and—

A GIRL SCOUT LIEUTENANT IS IN CHARGE

Gimbels believe in healthy and active boys and girls, and in clean, good sports—and in the call of the great outdoors—and in the fine effort of scout living!

The Store is proud to do for Girl Scouts what for years, it has done for the Boy Scouts.

Gimbel Brothers SCOUT SERVICE **Philadelphia**
THIRD FLOOR

New Harper Books

BETTY BELL

By Fannie Kilbourne

Betty Bell is by no means a stranger to younger readers. Various and altogether delightful episodes concerning her have been read and enjoyed in periodicals. This, however, is the first time that a whole book has been written about her and the longer narrative has added a charm to her popular personality. Betty is a delightful young person and her kid love-affairs make most amusing and withal most wholesome reading. It is not too much to say that this charming volume recalls the inimitable quality of the famous "Little Women."

Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, \$1.50

THE HEART OF PINOCCHIO

By Callodi Nipote

Pinocchio is a mannikin whose name is dear to children the world over. The lively little puppet suddenly discovers that what he thought was a clock ticking was really the heart beating in his body, and he is greatly excited when he realizes that he is no longer the animated toy. He runs away to war and sees a little of almost everything that goes on.

Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, \$1.25

THE FAIRY DETECTIVE

By Rupert Hughes

This is a most delightful collection of fairy tales, written by an American, in the American spirit, for American children. The fairy detective is an elf who disguises himself first as a squirrel, then a mouse, a fish, and an eagle. When the little girl and her nurse Bridget go into the forest the little disguised detective tells them all about the great criminals he is pursuing. We have had many books about English, German, and Danish fairyland, but here is a most fascinating one about American fairyland.

Illustrated. Post 8vo, Cloth, \$1.25

Harper & Brothers

Established 1817

GIRL SCOUT PRICE LIST

ALL ORDERS MUST BE MAILED TO NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS. BE SURE TO STATE SIZES OF HATS AND BELTS AS WELL AS UNIFORMS WHEN ORDERING.

STYLE	SIZE	PRICE
175 N Long Coat	10-18	\$3.65
	38-42	3.85
165 Short Coat	10-18	3.25
	38-42	3.50
100 N Skirt	10-18	2.85
	38-42	3.15
280 N Bloomers	10-18	3.40
	38-42	3.50
200 N Norfolk Jacket	10-18	3.75
(For Officials Only)	38-42	4.00
450 Felt Hat		1.75
525 Khaki Hat		1.15
(New Round Shape)		

ACCESSORIES

550 Neckerchiefs, black	\$.50
660 Spiral Puttees	2.75
670 Stockings, cotton	Per pair .80
680 Stockings, cotton footless	Per pair .80
690 Stockings, wool	Per pair 2.50
700 Haversack	1.50
750 Canteen	1.60
800 Whistles20
850 Rope, Manila, 4 ft. x 1/2 in. for knot practice15
5 or more05
900 Leather Belt	1.75
Strong durable leather belt in its natural color with attractive nickel plated buckle. It is fitted with rings at either side to which are attached snap hooks for use in carrying small articles when on a hike. Every Girl Scout will appreciate a belt of this kind.	
950 Web Belt (With Girl Scout special buckle)50
961 Knives No. 1	1.65
962 Knives No. 265
975 Mess Kits	1.50
985 First Aid Kits50

EXTRA SIZES: Garments above size 42 will cost 25 cents more per garment.
GARMENTS made to individual measurements cost 50 cents extra.

NEW SCHEDULE OF STANDARD SIZES

(Use for Ready Made Garments)

Year	Bust	Waist	Length of Skirt	Sleeve In-side Seam	Length Short Coat	Length Long Coat	Bloomers Outseam
10	30	28	27	14 1/4	25	35	22
12	32	29	28	15	25 1/2	39	23
14	33	27	29	16 1/4	28	42	26
16	34	26	32	17	30	43 1/2	27
18	36	26	34	18	31	45	29
20	38	28	36	18 1/2	35 1/2	50 1/2	29
	40	30	37	19	33	50	30
	42	32	37	19	33	50	30

NOTICE: Insignia, handkerchiefs and all literature will be supplied through National Headquarters only and not through agents.

Sigmund Eisner Company

Official National Outfitter

Red Bank, New Jersey

On Sale at

National Headquarters Girl Scouts

189 Lexington Avenue - New York City

GENERAL SALE

Anyone may purchase the Girl Scout Handbook, also the Manual for Leaders. All other articles listed in this booklet will be sold only to registered scouts on order signed by their Leader.

Girl Scout Handbook	\$.30	Manual for Leaders	\$.25
Book of Rules			\$.25

FLAGS

Troop Flags, 22 x 36 in., blue and white sterling bunting (unlettered) Scout emblem sewed on a green background	\$2.50
Troop No. — and Flower name in white letters and name of "City and State" in blue letters on above Flag10 per letter
Semaphore Flags, per pair75
Morse Code Flags, each40

BADGES AND INSIGNIA

G. S. Embroidered Lapels, per pair	\$.20
Attendance Badge, Silver Plated (90% attendance one year)15
Attendance Badge, Gold Plated (perfect attendance one year)20
First Class Badge (embroidered in red and orange colored silk on khaki)25
Second Class Badge (embroidered in green silk on khaki)20
Proficiency Badges15
Tenderfoot Pin (Third Class)05
Tenderfoot Pin (with safety clasp)15
Tenderfoot Pin (gold filled)75
Tenderfoot Pin (solid gold)	2.50
Arm Bands15
Ex-patrol leader's chevron, two angles and one bar mounted on khaki ready to be sewed on sleeve25
Patrol Leader's Chevron two angles mounted on khaki ready to be sewed on sleeve25
Corporal's Chevron, one bar, mounted on khaki, ready to be sewed on sleeve20
Flower Crests (Name of Troop)15
G. S. Hat Bands25

The following badges sold only with the approval of the Committee on Standards and Awards

"Thanks" Badge, sterling silver75
"Thanks" Badge, gold plated75
Sterling Silver Medal of Merit30
Life Saving Cross (Bronze)75
War Service Pin25
Ribbons, silk05
Ribbons, gold or silver10

INSIGNIA FOR OFFICERS

Lieutenants' Shoulder Knot, white10
Captain's Pin50
Lieutenant's Pin50
Captain's Hat Band, black silk design embroidered on Khaki75
Commissioner's Armlet50

RECORDS

Troop Register Loose Leaf, provides complete records for 4 patrols	\$1.50
Additional sheets, each03
Patrol Register, each15

CARDS

Measurements Cards05
Semaphore Cards03
Scout Law Cards05

SONGS

"Onward"15
"America, the Beautiful"05
"Oh, Beautiful Country"05
"On the Trail"05

READY TO SEW UNIFORMS

Including Set of Buttons & Lapel Badges

Sizes	10	12	14	16	18	38	40	42
Skirt	1.90	2.00	2.10	2.20	2.30	2.40	2.50	2.60
Bloomers	1.80	1.90	2.00	2.10	2.20	2.30	2.40	2.50
Long Coat	2.80	2.90	3.00	3.10	3.20	3.30	3.40	3.50
Short Coat	2.25	2.35	2.45	2.55	2.70	2.80	2.90	3.00

MISCELLANEOUS

Neckerchiefs, black30
Handkerchiefs, embroidered with G. S. emblem in colors25
Stationery, stamped with G. S. Emblem, 25 sheets and envelopes40
Knitting Bags, Khaki, with stencilled G. S. emblem50
First Aid Book50

MATERIAL AND PATTERNS

Khaki, per yard, 36 inches wide50
Pattern, Long or Short coat15
Pattern, skirt15
Official patterns, sizes 10 to 20 years, are sold only with khaki and in corresponding quantities. Official buttons are issued only with the sale of khaki. The buttons are loaned, not sold, and a deposit of 25c is required upon each set of 14 buttons; a deposit of 2c each is required for the larger buttons for Norfolk Coats.	

No articles purchased from National Headquarters will be exchanged after 14 days from the date which they are shipped to the customer from National Headquarters.

Postage must accompany all orders.



Khaki Land for Girls

Complete outfits of Girl Scout suits and accessories, including: Long and short coats, skirts, bloomers, felt hats, khaki hats, Girl Scout handkerchiefs with emblem, black neckerchiefs, canteens, whistles, belts, manila rope and camping accessories.

The Sigmund Eisner Company

National Official Outfitter for Girl Scouts

MAIN OFFICES:
RED BANK, N. J.

N. Y. SALESROOM:
105 FIFTH AVENUE

FACTORIES:

Red Bank, N. J.
Freehold, N. J.

Newark, N. J.
Long Branch, N. J.

South Amboy, N. J.
Elizabeth, N. J.

Chrome, N. J.

Carteret, N. J.

